

# 2Pac Lyrics

"Can U Get Away"

(feat. Anya Pinto)

*[2Pac and Anya talking:]*

Whassup? It's 2Pac. Can you get away?

Let me come swoop you up

(You know I got a man)

I know you got a man, but he ain't gon' mind if I take you out  
(Of course he gon' mind)

Let me take you to lunch, I'll have you back before he even get home, before anybody see

(I can't, he ain't gon' let me

Aww c'mon! Please...

(Nah)

Oh aight – what's wrong with your eye?

Why you got on glasses?

*[2Pac:]*

Ever since I met ya I could peep the pressure

It's like your man don't understand, all he does is stress ya

I can see your state of misery from the introduction

Ain't 'bout no suckin' and touchin', just harmless discussion

Maybe we can see a better way, find a brighter day

Late night phone conversations – would that be OK?

I don't wanna take up all your time, be the next in line

Tell me your size, let me find you things with you in mind

I can see you're cautious and I'm careful not to scare you

The anticipation of love makin'

Got you shakin' when I'm standin' near you

News of precision will prepare ya

In case you get scared, just ask the man in the mirror

Now the picture's gettin' clearer

All he does is hit you hard

I tell you to leave him, and you tell me keep my faith in God

I don't understand, I just wanna bring ya home

I wonder should I leave you alone

And find a woman of my own

All the homies tell me that you don't deserve it

I contemplate – but in my heart I know you worth it

Tell me, can you get away?

Ebony, can you get away?

C'mon... Let's go... Can you get away?

Can you get away?

*[Anya Pinto (2Pac):]*

So much pressure in the air (I know, I know)

And I can't get away (Just for a little while love)

I'm not happy here (I know it's hard but, can you get away?)

So much pressure in the air

(Let's go man, get up outta there, can you get away?)

And I can't get away (Do you love him?)

I'm not happy here (Do you love that man?)

[2Pac:]

Could it be my destiny to be lonely?  
Ain't checkin' for these hoochies that be on me  
'Cause they phony  
But you was different, I got no need to be suspicious  
'Cause I can tell, my life with you would be delicious  
The way you lick your lips and shake your hips got me addicted  
I'm sittin' here hopin' that we can find some way to kick it  
Even though I got your digits, gotta struggle to resist it  
Slowly advance when it's my chance not to miss it  
You blow me kisses when he ain't lookin'  
Now your heart's tooken  
My only wish is that you change your mind and he get shook  
Wanna take you there but you scared to follow  
Come see tomorrow  
Hopin' I can take you through the pain and sorrow  
Let you know I care – that someone's there for your struggle  
Depend on me, when you have needs or there's trouble  
I wanna give you happiness and maybe even more  
I told you before, no time to waste  
We can hook up at the store. Can you get away?

[Anya Pinto (2Pac):]

So much pressure in the air (I know it is)  
And I can't get away (Yeah, you can)  
I'm not happy here (You ain't happy, huh? Can you get away?)  
So much pressure in the air (I know... is he beatin' on you?)  
And I can't get away (Did he punch you?)  
I'm not happy here (Throwin' you around the house?)

[2Pac:]

I sit here reminiscin' and I hope you listenin'  
In the position to pressure and offer competition  
Me and you was meant to be my destiny, no longer lonely  
'Cause now it's on for you and me, all I can see  
A happy home – that's my fantasy  
But my reality is problems with your man and me  
What can I do? Don't wanna lose you to this sucker  
'Cause if he touch ya, I got some drama for that busta  
Don't wanna rush ya, but make your mind up fast  
Nobody knows, on who controls will it last?  
Before I ask, I hope you see that I'm sincere  
And even if you stay with him today I'm still here  
I refuse to give up, 'cause I believe in what we share  
You're livin' in prison and what he's givin' can't compare  
'Cause everything I feel for you I wanna let you know  
Passionately yours and I'll never let you go  
Tell me, can you get away?

[Anya Pinto (2Pac):]

So much pressure in the air (Can't get away why?)  
And I can't get away  
I'm not happy here  
(Let me take you away, all I wanna know, can you get away?)  
So much pressure in the air (Man)

And I can't get away (Course you can get away)

I'm not happy here

(If you really wanted to get away, you could get away)

*[2Pac:]*

You ain't got to go through all this drama and this stress

With this old half a man, ya know what I'm sayin'?

I ain't tryin' to put you in a position

Where you gotta give up your lifestyle for everything

You need, but now... he ain't even takin' care of you

He beatin' on you and shit; look how you look!

You too motherfuckin' raw to be with that nigga

Ya know what I'm sayin'?

Shake that sucker to the left

Let me show you what this life is really about

Ya know what I'm sayin'? You need to be on first class

Need to be goin' to Hawaii, seein' the world

Seein' what this world got to offer you

Not goin' to, ya know what I'm sayin'?

The emergency room, gettin' stitches

'Cause this nigga done got jealous. Don't cry, it's all good

*[2Pac and Anya talking again:]*

Can you take me from here?

Shake that man, get away

Can you take me from here?

I'ahhhhhm unhappy here

And I need you to show me love

Because it's so much pressure now

And I need to get awayyyheyyeahhh

Thanks to charlesgagnon69 for correcting these lyrics.

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